

Feb 16- 1964
Vicksburg, Miss

Mr Jack Ruby,
Sir,

Have watched your
case on T.V. and so forth. I see
you have really blamed of
God. Please take this tiny
Bible and place in your
shirt pocket. And place your
hand upon it when the going
gets rough. He is the only one
who can help. God be with
you now and always. And
may he be with your family
and comfort them. And know
that you have people who
are interested.

In Jesus name.

Interested

AIR MAIL



Mr Jack Ruby
Dallas Jail
Dallas, Texas

1441

Bob Breitweg
41 East 10 Street
Huntington Station
Long Island N.Y.

Dear Jack,

Hi, I just received your letter thanking me for the 1.00 and my best wishes. Well you can be sure you still have my best wishes and always will have them to. Well now I hope you can get the trial moved to another town and that you get off with just a reprimand at the very most. I don't think that you will be able to get a fair trial in Dallas and I think the judge hearing the trial is sort of one sided to but maybe I am wrong but from my reading the account of the Jury picking it just seems that way. All this business of Mrs. Oswald saying that the man was a C.I.A. Agent well what I want to say about could not be put in a letter as such talk is foolish and he was nothing but a COXSWAIN and they should have put him in jail long ago better yet they should never have let him back into the Goodold U.S.A. I sure hope that Mrs. Tippit and her family comes out all right as that was a shame to. You know I was once an employee of the Justice Dept. in Calif. and just before I did resign I wrote to the Dallas Police Dept. to try and get a job there but you have to be a resident for so long and that let me so I came back east with my family. You see I have nine years Police behind me and I like the work to. Well now if I was working now and had more money I would sure send more to you but I am not working now also if I had a vacation coming if I was working I would like to come down to sit in at the trial also to come and say hello to you but guess I will have to settle with the writing for now and if you care to correspond with me well just let me know as I would be glad to write to you as I do consider you a friend and I would like to meet you some day to. Guess I will close this letter now hoping to hear from you soon. If the D.A. or the Warden will not let you write me well ask them to please let me and I will even write them myself and ask if they want me to. Guess I will close this letter now and I hope it finds you in the Best of Health and Spirits that can be expected.

YOUR FRIEND

Bob

Breitweg
41 East 10th Street
Huntington Station
Long Island N.Y.



Jack Ruby

505 Main Street

Dallas ^{TX}

Texas

AIR MAIL

AIR MAIL

1442



Paul Sales
Since 1958
McQuay-Norris
OF OAKLAND
SEMI-RECREATION AT HIGGINS ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA



1443
Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas Police Dept.
Dallas, Texas County Jail



TELEPHONE SA 4211
TELETYPE 411 4174

Holiday Inn OF OAKLAND

NINETY FREEWAY AT HENNINGER ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

21 Feb 64

Dear Jack:

Thank you for your very nice letter.

Carmie & I have been following of your progress in Coast very closely. We know you have the best lawyer, and if there is anything that we can say or do, please don't hesitate to call on us. I'd like you to know, that we are with you all the way. Your sister called me when we were in Boise, Idaho. she told us what you wanted to do for us, and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts for it. We will never forget it. I only wish we had enough money to buy your place, but we don't.

How are you feeling? Fine I hope. From what I see on T.V., you look fine.



*'Your Host...
from Coast to Coast'*



1443



TELEPHONE 82-4211
TELETYPE 42-85-42

Holiday Inn OF OAKLAND

NIMITE FREEWAY AT HEBENBERG ROAD
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

Well Jack, our show is at the Holiday Inn,
we've been here for the last 3 weeks, if you
have a moment, Drop me a line and let me
know how everything is. And Jack, if there
is anything you need or something we can
get for you, let me know. Well Jack,
all I can say is God Bless you and
know one thing, We are your friends
forever, and you'll always be in our thoughts
and prayers.

Yours Pale always

Paul

From

Conce + Paul



Your Host...
from Coast to Coast



1443



NIGHT PRESENTS AT KINGSBORO ROAD
Hollywood
 A STAR IS BORN
 THE NEWEST
 MOVIE
ANNE BENDON





Hollywood
 THE
Den of the Red Lion
RAY BARNETT'S
HOLIDAY IN VEGAS REVUE
 SUNDAY - 8:00 PM
 MONDAY - 8:00 PM
 TUESDAY - 8:00 PM
 WEDNESDAY - 8:00 PM
 THURSDAY - 8:00 PM
 FRIDAY - 8:00 PM
 SATURDAY - 8:00 PM



1443

February 20, 1964

Mr. Jack Ruby:

As I read in the paper February 10 your statements "that people can live and believe in their own faith and God and let others believe in their own faith and God - - " I couldn't help but think of Ephesians 4:5 where Paul states "One Lord, one faith, one baptism" and I wanted to pass this on to you and have you read this for yourself in the bible.

I love people, yes, no matter what faith they believe but do not love the faiths which they teach. I believe that people so often really misunderstand the church as they seem to think we dislike the people. That isn't true at all. I have many friends who are of many different faiths. I love my friends but not their faiths. Since I am interested in people I try to show them where Paul said there is one faith; then where he states that the church is Christ's body (Ephesians 1:22-23) and that there is one body (Ephesians 4:4). Therefore how many churches are there? And which church is it? (Romans 16:16) I am sending a page of Saturday's paper which I believe will help you to see this more clearly.

I surely do not uphold you in the murder which you committed (Galatians 5:19-21) and think you should have to pay for it in some way; nor do I uphold you in the type business which you had (1 Timothy 2:9 also Galatians 5:19-26) but I realize you still have a soul and I am interested in every soul that ever lived. That's the reason I'm writing this letter.

I am sending you some tracts to read. As you are where you are, I believe you will take the time to read them and it is my prayer that more people will take time to read their bibles before they have



Mr. Jack Ruby

Court House /Criminals Court

Dallas, Texas

1444

to be in a place like where you are. As Patrick Henry stated near death "Here is a book, the Bible, worth more than all others that were ever printed; yet, it is my misfortune never to have found time to read it."

I feel like I owe so much to my parents as they taught me the bible, made me go to church, had prayer in our home daily and I think of so many children today who are missing that joy.

In all sincerity,

One who cares for all.

*Religion
Texas*



MR. JACK RUBY
DALLAS COUNTY JAIL
DALLAS, TEXAS
1445

5 Westford Ave
Haverhill Mass.
November 19
Monday.

Dear Jack

I feel I can at
last speak to you as a friend
I was troubled & pained to
receive your letter which was
poorly. It bears out what I
thought you were kind deep
feeling and an absolute at
heart. It is strange with us
I have never met you personally
but I know by some strange
feeling I have that I know
you personally. I believe you
in everything you have said
in the papers, I have kept



4
PER AVION

J. Dewey Esq.
Dallas Prison,
505 Main Street,
Dallas 2.

1446 Texas States of America

every bit of news and photographs
and I feel I must cheer you
in any way I can to give you
courage to keep going. Please
whatever you do stick on to it
until it all will turn out
right. I have been collecting
signatures from friends here
who will support you in
your innocence. I am forwarding
this to you, so it will
be what the British feel.
Don't whatever you do let
anybody know about this.
Get the letter of you. I have
in your letter about this. I
will do what you feel. I
was a captain. Don't let
anybody know about this.
I will do what you feel.
I will do what you feel.

I am sending on a parcel

For my all the things
I did a while more trying
to know.

And now I shall say
to the world I am not
and I am the same as I
was.

Remember me to
our friends & well as
every one of my friends
I love you.

Yours sincerely
J. A. Smith

*Revised
T-2*



MR. JACK RUBY
C. COUNTY JAIL,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

1447



Jack Ruby:
A good gentleman
whom I always remember



Dear Jack:

I saw in the paper
your jury it has been
hurting my heart.

But I had to know
^{most} some Dallas people
are in your side.

and don't want to be
in the jury. Please do
not worry over please

Each Irish shamrock
This card brings your way
So a wish for good luck
On this bright, happy day

From
A good friend
who prays for you
Miss Mary E. Carter

From
Miss Mary E. Carter
2716 Euclid Ave.
San Antonio 7, Texas.



AIR MAIL

To
Jack Ruby:
Dallas, County Jail.
Dallas, Texas.

1448

II

I don't remember to
pray ^{my} family.

all my prayers are
dedicated for you.
everyday.

I ask good friends
to pray so you can
be free from this
trouble.

The best best you
luck in all the
World to you!

Sincerely
Miss Mary C. Cantu

Forget me not

2716 Goodbye St.
San Antonio 7, Texas



Jack Ruby or Louie

February 21, 1964

Ruby's impulsive law-breaking was such a longfired act of spirit justice to a horrid, clearly guilty, crack-pot that Ruby's sentence should be no more than 5 or 10 years for turning the law into his own hands.

The punishment is foolishly drastic.

And your plea of epilepsy or insanity should not be noted.

A fair trial in Dallas should depend only on getting four-minded jurors who like the idea of speedy justice to Oswald, who made many millions reap whatever they liked Kennedy's justice or not.

Never regret what you did, Ruby!

This is common sense and I have always seen a law adding Golden Rule saint.

Good Luck,

W. J. Prince



Jack Ruby
or Louie's
girl,

Dallas,

Texas.

1449

not used



*Signatures
or initials*

Mr. Jack Ruby
Saloon of Justice

Texas
U. S. A

1450

Letters

POSTAGE DUE 5 CENTS



Mr Jack Ruby
c/o Dallas Texas
Jail

1451

7/20/1964

Dear Mr Ruby

I am hoping for a few lines hope-
ing this letter will find you in the
best of health. Mr Ruby I am sending
you a novena book so you can make
a novena and ask our infant of
prayer to help you and I am
very sure he will listen to your
prayer I am making one for you
so you will be free I am sure so
many people feel the same way &
do not give up hope keep your
faith in god and do not let
you down. My dear friend I am
having a very hard time right
now my husband has been out of
work for 2 months and I am about
to lose my home as I am 3 months
behind in my payment of the
house but I am not giving
up I am making a novena for
you and me so you see I am
have faith in god and hope this
will work please for give
me writing so I don't write
often I will say a prayer for
you tonight when I go to church
and left a candle for you
please keep this book and pray
may god bless you and keep
you well. Good night please let

Marie Pitta
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset Mass

We know if you receive my letter
and back.
bless you.

Yours truly,
Mrs Marie Pitta
474 Kathleen Ave
So. Somerset
Mass

*Region
Texas*



*Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas*

452 Texas

M. E. Carroll
1044 West Loyola Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60626



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas

1453

Chicago

Feb. 26, 1964

Temp; 17°

Sun Shining but
pretty nippy - r r r h

Dearest Brother Jack:

We miss your nice conversations and encouragements in all our undertakings. Especially your consolations when the memorial dates approach for our dear parents of "Blessed Memories". So lets be patient and these will be renew again soon, with the help our of dear Lord. I know he is listening to our prayers from all around the world, as our friends and good people have written to us.

Judy and Francine send their most precious love. Harold is doing a wonderful job of child-watching. His mother cooks most of the meals and I do get around to serving hot-dogs for dinner. I do want to help but those girls are self-sufficient -- meaning they set the table, prepare the salads and suggest the kind of desserts to serve. They have new boy-friends --- I mean the b e a t l e s. They know which one is married and just how old each one is. I can see where Judy might be interested in these singers (singers not in my range of music)but Francine is only seven. They even bought the magazine describing their background and to hoot a record. I am glad that their record-player broke after the ten time playing this number. I am sure that Harold might of upset one of the mechanism. Good, good.

Ann is still working at the department store, and her hours are so irregular, but a job is a job. Her granddaughter is getting so big and beautiful -- anywhere that is the way she looks from the picture we receive recently.

By was on the road for a few days, but returned last night and we thanked the Lord for his lucky stars, as the snow storm hindered many a motorist and caused a few accidents.

I have been so sleepy lately, and it must be that I don't get enough fresh air. This winter has been quite cold, so I return home immediately after work to household chores -- and there are so many, it's no letup.

Our cousin Blanche is taking the loss of her husband very badly and her family finds it a great ordeal to comfort her. Jay (that was the name of her husband) had started in a novelty business a short time before and for the first time in his life, he had picked a good spot in Morton Grove and business was thriving.

Well, I started this very early in the morning, as I arrived around 7:45 to work, and was so busy today, didn't have time for lunch (anyway this is a fast day) you know the day before Purim Queen Ester's festival for saving our people. Tomorrow we eat Hamantaschen (tri-corned almond or poppy seed filled cake). So, please forgive me I will write you in a day or two.

Good Luck Good Health

Your loving sister

Miriam

P.S. I just got a call from Harold to sit with the girls, as he has to work at one of his business accounts later than usual.

Mr. Mary E. Leason
22105 60th Ave. West
Bountiful Terrace
Washington 98043

000000
AIR MAIL
000000



Mr. Jack Ruby
Dallas, Texas

Please forward

454

22106 60th Ave. West
Mountlake Terrace
Washington 98043
February 26, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I would like to introduce myself. I'm Mary Leason. I read all the newspaper clippings about you. I have studied handwriting for over twenty-three years--even have a diploma in this subject and I would like very much if I could have some of your handwriting--but most of all before you shot Lee Oswald--Do you remember Mr. Ruby writing anything on that day after you heard that Lee Oswald shot our dearest President Kennedy when the world loved so. When I heard of President Kennedy's death tears fell unashamed from my eyes. I cried so much my four year old daughter said in amazement, "Mother you could cry". I cried so much my eyes were red and swollen I tried to cut later in the day but the tears fell in the soup. My daughter said "Mother you have cried enough and she shut off the television set. I know the great strain you were under--for the whole world felt its shock. As the Crocks once said "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth"

I will ask almighty God for your life and I knew you would never have killed any man if it hadn't been that you loved our dear late President Kennedy.

If you should give me a specimen of your handwriting perhaps I could convince the world and you will become free I promise you I will publish it for the world to see. By the way when is your birthday so I could send you a birthday card.

Your invisible friend,

Mary R. Leason

Officer's Tribute Is Poem

Yesterday morning a New Hampshire policeman scribbled out a poem—his farewell to John F. Kennedy.

A telephone operator at the police station read the poem, and decided to send it out to fellow New Hampshire policemen.

State Police teletype operators in Massachusetts and in Albany received the poem. They decided to send the poem on to other stations.

And on and on the poem traveled until it reached Troop D headquarters in Orono. Troopers at Orono sent the poem—their salute—on to Utica and Rome.

The poem, written by Patrolman Donald E. Reinert, of the Manchester Police Bureau,

was received under addressee's name.

The emblem of his office flew.

The people mourn with disbelief.

The passing of the nation's chief.

A nation's tears of grief are there.

We feel the sadness in the air.

An epitaph has not yet come.

This day within the nation's heart.

Still to the chief, one last salute.

Along life's even
slendered path
Cover him and let him
sleep
Beneath the tears so
many weep.

Beneath the final papers
lie his
To rest his soul so far
away
The man who gave so
much for you,
God rest the man who
saw it through.



Mr. Jack Ruby
505 Main Street
Dallas Texas

Street Number 12.
W. Main Street
Boston, Mass. 1964
Feb. 26, 1964

Dear Mr. Reedy,

I want to thank you for
taking the time to acknowledge
my letter. I was very surprised
as I wasn't expecting a reply.
I know how upset and worried
you must be at this time
and I hope my poor efforts
brought you a little comfort,
just as one human being
does to another. I hope you don't
think it too forward if I
write as I did. Please
know I mean in my life
write a letter to any person
in the public eye but your
name touched my heart.

I said to myself "there is
a poor misguided man who
loved President Kennedy as much
as I did, who drove by grief
and anger, accused his children

as I might very well have done myself if given
the same opportunity among those four
imperial boys. I would not accept the President's death
and the horrible way it was brought about, as
conscience would break. Why should I want to get any
mercy? And he show mercy to our President or to
official supporters? No he did not! In my eyes what
you did was justifiable homicide. I hope and
pray you will be acquitted. You have a very
good chance as you have the best lawyers in
the U.S.A.

I always took a special interest in President
Kennedy and his lovely wife even when he was
a senator because I was an Irish Catholic born
on May 29th same as he. My great-grandmother
came from Ireland and her maiden name was
Kennedy. We always felt as though we knew
him personally. In our hearts he will always
be with us. God rest his soul.

At the place where I work I know many
friends who feel the same as I that you should go
free. We shall follow your trial very closely and
hope you are acquitted. We only wish we could
help in some way.

I know you must have a few friends down there
because as my family and I watch on T.V. and
you come into the courtroom some one always
speaks kindly to you. They say "the Jacks" or "the
Jacks". I think them in my mind as I watch
and I know that I would be proud to greet you
personally if I were there. You look as lovely
being your friends that our hearts go out to you

LET

Women Investigate

Sir: By devoting your cover (Feb. 14) to showing a picture of the wife of the man who assassinated our late President, you are glorifying the most despicable crime—assassination.

Mrs. E. A. STRAIN

Los Angeles

Sir: To encourage people to come to a conclusion before the commission has announced its findings is to undermine one of the basic principles of our legal system.

The more the evidence seems to point in one direction, the more important it is to remind ourselves that everyone must be assumed innocent until proved guilty. To do otherwise is to adopt the logic of a lynch mob.

JOHN T. ENNS

New York City

Sir: There has become a melodramatic story of Marina Oswald's life made me feel like the "lonely wanderer" who "lived up" in Dorothy Parker's remark.

The plastic roses on Oswald's grave were just too much.

Mrs. RICHARD H. DICKSON

Indianapolis

Sir: For the first time since those dreadful November days, I felt a pang of pity for Lee Harvey Oswald. Imagine having something like this for a mother.

Mrs. DON GARGANO

Detroit

Sir: An excellent story. I wish it were possible for every mother—and father—to read your report on Margaret Charles Pic Oswald Ekhoff, mother of Lee Harvey Oswald. Through her amazingly warped personality, her failure to provide a modicum of healthy home environment, her unwillingness or inability to cooperate with professional people and public officials, Margaret Charles Pic Oswald Ekhoff plays an unfortunate role in the circumstances leading to the assassination of John F. Kennedy. She wants to go down in history? Well, history is replete with notorious personalities.

ELIZABETH V. PARKER

Randolph, Vt.

If you ever need friends or a quiet place to get your bearings when all these troubles are over you are always welcome in our home. My husband and I extend this sincerity.

Try to look up under your troubles and see if you can see I never had true forgiven you if you did wrong. He can see into your heart. If no one else can had the understands. Put your faith in them and they will see you through.

So again I wish you well and hope you will be acquitted.

Sincerely,
your friend
Agnes M. Hall

passed. But we won't tolerate any deliberate delay of the civil-rights debate. This is the 'action' in this nation-civil rights and taxes. Nothing is going to stand in the way of passing these bills.

THE ASSASSINATION Week in the Sun

She stepped up to the thicket of cameras and microphones her poise even during her lips pursed in a self-assured smile, her black shawl-like bag bulging with the letters, the photos, and the mother's memorabilia she has taken to calling "documents." It was as if she had been waiting all her 36 shadowed years for this one floodlit moment of celebrity. A cruel alteration of history at last had thrust it upon her—the death

snuff. But this was her moment to be, before the world, the mother of a friendless son, protective even if he hadn't bothered writing or visiting in the last year of his life. "I still believe my son is innocent," she said. "I believe the assassin is still ahead."

She had said that all along, but now she uncovered a surprise she had possessed the communique and the press. Her son was simply a "straggler" (sic) to take the blame for the killing. "One of her 'documents' had set her thinking—a letter Lee wrote before defecting in 1959. "Mother, I must go to Russia and I must do it now... try to understand." Her Delphic reading: "I believe Lee... was a U.S. intelligence agent." Her evidence? She smiled her knowing smile and said: "Who can prove he's a CIA agent?" (Next day CIA Director

Walters for a moment the paper will be worth a \$15,000-to-\$20,000 guarantee. She plans more "investigation," more speeches, more writing, she is neither anxious of nor averse to the opportunity history has offered her in her lonely autumn years. Yet she considers herself, to the very end, more than a "self-efficient" woman with an abundant sense of justice and a mother's mission. "I will employ every means possible to right the injustice done my son."

■ The man who finally deprived Lee Harvey Oswald of justice, Jack Ruby, was due to go on trial this week for killing the accused assassin. The charge was murder, the defense temporary insanity. But the central question was left aside last week while Ruby's defense, headed by staunchly Melvin Belli, put Dallas itself on trial. With a long nar-



While Ruby and his lawyers put Dallas on trial, Marguerite Oswald spoke up for her "straggler" son.



of John F. Kennedy at the hands, so they said, of her troubled son. Lee, New people listened and took notes and snapped cameras when Marguerite Oswald talked. All last week, she talked. And talked. And talked.

For three days she talked to Chief Justice Earl Warren's commission investigating the assassination, about herself and her family and the son whose guilt she refused, most of the time, to concede. Her testimony was not so much an exoneration as a monologue, high, ringing, and to her own account, "very fast." The first day, Warren reported, the commission wedged in only on "occasional question." After a second day, he grinned and corrected himself: "semi-occasional," and a few gallant member walked out muttering, "It looks as though we may be here for the rest of the week." After a third, however, she was finished with the commission—and ready to meet the press.

Before then, her appointed lawyer, John F. Dowd, had been tugging her gently away from the cameras: "All we

John McCone said Oswald had never been employed by the agency.)

The last was, Warren said, that she had no evidence beyond her own "speculation—I use the word speculation as she used it—that he was an agent." Indeed, if some of her testimony was relevant, "much of it... [was] hearsay, conjecture, her own opinions... She has not given us any facts that could change the picture as we know it up to the time she testified."

■ "Helpful?" Still Warren called her "helpful." If his choice of words was merely polite, it was plain that Mrs. Oswald had, at least, acquainted the commission with the first authority figure in Lee's life—a life that could be read as a running rebellion against authority.

After her week in the sun, Mrs. Oswald was not yet ready to retire again to the shadows. Departing her commission-paid suite at the Willard Hotel, she moved into a single and continued holding court for reporters. Then, she planned to go on to New York for a speech and negotiations with pub-

licism of witnesses—among them a former mayor, the criminal bar association president, and merchant prince Stanley Marcus of Neiman-Marcus—the defense tried to show that the city was too image-conscious to give Ruby a fair trial. After four days of snappish brawling, Judge Joe E. Brown decided against ruling immediately and ordered the lawyers to start picking a jury—in Dallas.

Birch View of JFK

The pattern of the intricately strided plot makes across agent James Bond's postmodern adventures read as soberly as the Federal budget.

John F. Kennedy, the handsome young President of the United States, is a valuable agent of the International Communist Conspiracy, but he has become a liability to his Moscow masters. Try as he does—staging a phony invasion of Cuba, collaborating with Khrushchev on a fake "missile crisis," fanning hateful anti-rightist legislation down the throats of a loyal Congress—he just can't keep

John never showed 29 he looked to understand of him.

Newweek, February 24, 1964

commodation section. For another, the bill, when it arrives from the House this week, would ordinarily be sent first to the Senate Judiciary Committee chaired by Mississippi Democrat James Eastland. It left up to Eastland, the measure would stay in committee forever. Therefore plans have been made to "meet the bill at the Senate door" and, with the help of some complex and unusual parliamentary strategy, bypass Eastland's committee. But not even that will forestall a Democratic filibuster. And if anything is certain, it is that when the bill does come to the floor, its Democratic opponents will try to talk it to death.

INVESTIGATIONS

A Defendant Who Wants Attention

Just as inquisitive as Marguerite Oswald was Jack Ruby, who appeared in court in an effort to get his forthcoming trial moved out of Dallas.

Ruby told reporters that he has been reading the Bible ("The truth has come to the dating incarceration") and delivered a diatribe discourse on the meaning of patriotism and honesty. I think after being incarcerated as long as I have, I know that most people don't know how small is the minority of people in the world who are hated. They are the cancer on our free society. So many of our great people have been hurt by them.

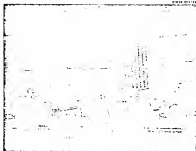
"I am not frightened I am a God-fearing man, but who wouldn't have difficulty in my situation? I know that I face a serious charge. I am a 100% American who loves his country. I love my President. I have immense fortitude. I want to do so much for democracy."

When photographers yelled, "Jack! Jack! Look this way, Jack," Ruby replied, "That's right, I'm Jack, I'm Jack." But at another point, he addressed the photographers: "Instead of yelling 'Jack, Jack,' say, 'Mr. Ruby, take the way,' and I'll be happy to."

Accuracy. Despite all Ruby's efforts to gain attention, it was really a lawyer's week in Judge Joe Brown's small courtroom. Chief Defense Attorney Melvin Belli and his assistant, Texas Lawyer Joe Towhill, subpoenaed more than 150 witnesses to help prove the defense contention that Ruby cannot get a fair trial in Dallas. Belli brought only 41 of them to the stand. Most of them agreed that it would be difficult to find twelve unprejudiced men for a jury, but then again they thought it would be possible. Department Store Operator Stanley Marcus, for one, thought it would be "more likely" that Ruby would get a fair trial somewhere else but under cross-examination admitted that a fair trial was at least conceivable in Dallas.

Belli had an astonishing confabulation with Dallas Public Relations Man Sam Bloom, who has taken on the job of handling technical arrangements for the trial including issuance of press releases.

TIME, FEBRUARY 21, 1964



SAM BLOOM ON THE STAND (AT RIGHT) BELLS "Don't bark at me." "Don't smile at me."

details. During one exchange, Bloom snapped "Don't bark at me, Mr. Belli." Cred Belli "Don't smile at me, Mr. Bloom." Belli kept crying to make Bloom admit that Dallas really wanted to try Ruby in their city, convict him, and thereby get rid of some sort of guilt complex. But Bloom was intimated "I don't think Dallas has any sins."

Invitation to Insult. At last, Judge Brown handed down a decision that was at best indecisive. He ordered attorneys to begin this week to select a jury. The questioning of prospective jurors, said Brown, "is the true test of whether this trial should be changed to another city." If an impartial panel cannot be selected, he might then order a change of venue.

That seemed almost an invitation to Melvin Belli. Said he, "We are going to do everything this side of insulting a prospective juror in order to determine if they do or do not have a conscious or unconscious prejudice."



OSWALD'S MOTHER IN WASHINGTON "I can talk for hours."

A Mother Who Wants to Write

Determined to defend her son's name, Marguerite Oswald has weak delivered a monologue before the Warren Commission in Washington. She came with her a shoulder bag containing letters that Lee Harvey Oswald had written to her from the Soviet Union, as well as several undictated "documents." Precisely what she told the commission was not made public, but it was evident that the public investigators learned little that was new or pertinent. Mrs. Oswald, said Chief Justice Earl Warren, "produced nothing that would change the picture."

A Positive Person. Away from the commission's hearing room, she held court for reporters. "I can talk for hours," she said. She insisted that Lee Oswald had been an agent for the Central Intelligence Agency, and that he "had been set up to take the blame" for the Kennedy assassination. He was the scapegoat, she said, mispronouncing it as "scrapgoat." Frequently referring to him in the present tense, she asked "Who can prove he is not a CIA agent? He isn't going to say he's a CIA agent, and the Government isn't going to say he is Lee, being an agent, would not say so to anyone." He was, he didn't tell CIA Chief John McCone, who hastily announced that Oswald had never worked for her outfit.

Undaunted, Mrs. Oswald vowed to reporters that "I'm a positive person. You know, I have a philosophy. I have a deep sense of justice. I even think a Communist is a human being. Even if my son is a Marxist, he is a human being. Even Buddhists are human beings—Catholics, Jews and Negroes, or whatever our religion, we are all human beings. We live and breathe the same free. I don't think a name means anything, just because you're a high official, it doesn't mean anything. It's

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She must die out of the ground!

the man behind the name. Surpura you are a high official, that doesn't impress me. Even a Communist may have wonderful views.

"I'm indignant," Mrs. Oswald is not very high on a Communist in particular—Lyndon Johnson. She was offended because the President did not invite her to the White House during her Washington visit. She was also miffed because Jackie Kennedy had accepted to read cordelones when Lee Oswald was shot.

"After all," Mrs. Oswald said, "we loved Lee just as much as she loved her husband. We're human beings, too. I'm indignant at her, and I resent her thinking we're not as good as she is."

Marguerite Oswald claims that she has plenty more to tell, but she is saving it. I have to have something left to write about, don't I?" she said to a reporter. "I can't tell you everything." She plans to visit some New York publishers, hopes to get an advance of \$25,000 or \$50,000 for a book she intends to write. "I don't even think I'll have to have a ghostwriter for my book," she insists. "No, I do. —and yes, I believe I can write the book by just dictating."

REPUBLICANS

Finally, Zering in

Like their less ambitious party colleagues, the basic Republican presidential hopefuls, after several weeks of higgledy-piggledy campaigning, finally warmed to be among in on President Johnson's foreign policy, or the lack thereof.

Tellering has talk to the locale. Barry Goldwater told an audience of 400 in dice-throwing Reno, Nev., that Johnson's handling of foreign affairs reminded him of "a fellow that just tripped out six times in a row." In New Hampshire, Nelson Rockefeller said the President "has shown a lack of ability to

keep on top of the important things in foreign policy." Richard Nixon said in Cincinnati that he found it hard to find the same place in the world where the U.S. is not being blackmailed, threatened, insulted or knocked around by some pitiful, dictator. Pennsylvania's Governor William Scraper said foreign policy was becoming the No. 1 campaign issue in 1964, urged the GOP to "take advantage of this."

"Lies of a Maroon." But then, back to the higgledy-piggledy. Goldwater, whose campaign to date has had all the zip of a stopped rubber band, left New Hampshire's sub-zero climate for a region he finds more hospitable, the Far West. In Portland, he was greeted by an airport crowd of 300 sporting cowboy hats with the Aztec symbol and signs inscribed, "out west we look hazy west," and he drew 5,000 with a speech at the state's new Coliseum. Arriving in San Francisco, Goldwater told newsmen that the John Birch Society's latest attack on John F. Kennedy as a Communist dupe was "deplorable," but he refused to disavow Birchian support. "The John Birch Society is far from a menace to the U.S. than the American for Democratic Action or the C.I.A.," he said. "These are the people who advocate socialism." Up on Noh Hill, Barry got an enthusiastic reception from 2,000 at the Commonwealth Club, and in Sacramento, he predicted that the winner of California's June 2 primary "will be the Republican nominee." Added he: "I intend to win in California—soon."

Throughout the week Barry hit the theme of party unity, warning, "We can't afford the luxury of fighting." He said that he and Rocky were actually in closer on the issue of "wellness" than such Democrats as, say, Wayne Morse and Harry Byrd. But that still left them mighty far apart, and Barry could not resist wisecracking that a race between Rockefeller and Johnson "would be a choice of Tweedledum and Tweedledum."

Snowshoes & this. Meanwhile, Rocky and Senator Margaret Chase Smith were stepping up their campaign in New Hampshire. The lady from Maine rose with the sun, stomped around in a heavy-laden coat to shed her from a perambulator that reached 29 below zero, dotted snowshoes to clump around in the Canadian border town of Pittsburg (pop. 300). Admitted that press reports invariably mention her age, she said that "Winston Churchill was three years older than I when he first became Prime Minister." (Actually, he was 65 to Maggie's 66.) She also proved that she has energy enough for a pair of 15-year-olds, queuing in two hours of campaigning before breakfast at 8:30 and making wops in places like Ellsworth, which has all of nine registered voters.

As for Rocky, he rambled through picturesque hamlets in a chartered bus, seemed to thrive on an endless round

of "Hi there, folks!" sessions on frozen snow corns. Happy, five scenic magnificence stayed at home, but she managed to make one papers anyway by taking two of her four children—Wendy and Jamie—to meet the Beatles at Carnegie Hall (see *Smile, Broadway*). Rocky dropped in on Albany long enough to pose with a bunch of Boy Scouts, looking for all the world as if he were the one who had just been awarded the Eagle badge. But he devoted most of his energy to New Hampshire. He climbed a 3-ft. ladder to shake hands with three girls who were leaning out of a second-story window in Dover, dropped in at a Costcocon beauty parlor to chat with the ladies, and only once during the week did he seem slightly rattled. That came during a visit to Mount Sunapee State Park, when he was shaking hands with alien, and a six-year-old boy pointed "Rockefeller, will you get off my skin?"

You First. Among the rest of the field, Nixon visited Philadelphia and Cincinnati, laid out tips to Florida and Illinois, in a bid for support of the nomination. Candidate Harold Stassen, who looks and sounds more like a non-candidate than the noncandidate themselves, admitted to Harvard's Young Republican Club that he was "a bit of the bottom of the bottom pole" in New Hampshire. Even that was an understatement. And in Detroit, Michigan's Governor George Romney presided with Pennsylvania's Scraper in the Sheraton-Cadillac Hotel, and each tried to persuade the other to jump into the race. Scraper said he would be simply "delighted" if Romney would run. Romney said, "I would be delighted if Governor Scraper would." All in all, said Scraper afterward, "it was sort of an Alphonse and Gaston act." The only trouble with that kind of act is that it can be kept up too long.



ROCKEFELLER & ROMNEY
"Hi, folks!"



MRS. ROCKEFELLER & SCRAPER
"Yah, Yah, Yah!"

BISHOP SHEEN

Oswald Case Raises Question of Guilt

By BISHOP FULTON J. SHEEN



From one point of view, it may have been well that Oswald had his mortal coil shrouded not to go before the Judgment Seat of God. Otherwise, the nakedness of the American soul might have been revealed; an embarrassing situation would have stared at us from our national closet, and a far sadder might have been exposed on our consciences. Just suppose he had come to trial. We have already developed an American way of thinking which would make it hard and certainly embarrassing to have passed judgment on Oswald for two reasons:

1. How could we have found him "guilty"? We no longer recognize that word. Many of our educators have been battling for years against that division between "good and evil," contending that any charge against a person on the ground of morality smears a "guilt complex." Furthermore, what are the accusations of society any way, but the sediment of social taboos, codes and commandments.

The restraint of the libido, it is said, leads to frustrations. If therefore, youth wants to give free play to the libido of sex, why should not a man give free play to another libido, namely, a gun? If youths are allowed to wreck homes at will, to take doses and be executed on the ground that they did it "for kicks," then at what point do "kicks" fall under the category of wrong? If it is agreed that it is better to let evil out, then repress it, classic a defense lawyer, on this principle, have any criminal released, particularly since guilt is "sickness"?

2. If Oswald had come to trial, it would have been hard on the spectators with Communism and Russia. Grant that there has been no proven connection between any Communists and the murder, there is, nevertheless, an unadmitted connection between the Communist ideology and the assassination.

SUPPOSE a so-called religious man manifested a similar base and laid in wait to kill, one could not say that his religion produced the act. Rather, it would have to be said that he acted against it. But a philosophy of hate, when it is violent

against a human person or religious acts in character when it kills.

Some very embarrassing testimony might have been brought forward in a trial of this kind. The Soviet Union knew it too for they immediately pressed the news that the President was killed by the "right wing reactionaries." Was a guilty conscience? Why did they not say he was a Communist sympathizer, but we had nothing to do with it?

The Soviet Union knew full well that there is a connection between a philosophy of violence and violence, between a theory that free enterprise must be destroyed and the murder of free men. The Soviet Union immediately erected another Berlin Wall, saying "We belonged to West Berlin. We belonged to the enemies of Communism." Russia, in modern political history has any government been so ashamed of its ideology?

IT MUST BE REPEATED, again that the point here, is not the relation between a government and a crime, but between an ideology and a crime. This is where it touches Communism as much as the demand of guilt touches the American people.

The Communist considers faith in God as a product of economic method of production which is based on private property. On the other hand, a defining in American ethos assumes that a belief in the moral law is a relic of Puritanism. If Oswald had lived to act in a prisoner's dock, we would have had to abandon two false ideas that morality and non-morality are forms of sickness, and that any American who accuses Communist philosophy is as good as a citizen who does not.

Oswald has gone to a different kind of trial, the one in which no jury is called murder not sickness, and where atheism is called hate and not peace. In the meantime, we Americans might seriously examine our thinking for a future trial, and certainly a future judgment, and ask ourselves if we are on the right track in our national life in accepting the Eisenhower Commandment which issued from a high one proclaiming: "Thou shalt not pay."

AIR-MAIL



MR. JACK HUBY
COUNTY JAIL,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

1456

Feb. 25, 1964.

Dearest Brother Jack:

This is my day off so I will attempt to give a rough resume of what chores I have to perform. To begin I like to sleep in a little later on this particular morning since five other days in the week I get up about seven fifteen. I am usually up long before that time but being a Rubenstein well - need I say more. I get up on this day about ten thirty and then have breakfast about eleven o'clock. I must admit it is rather late for breakfast but I kid myself into thinking that I'm losing weight that way. What a joke - so far I can't see where a lost a pound. I received a letter from Arthur and Flo today and they are both working hard and trying to keep busy, and their little girl "Rondine" is a cute little thing. "Rondy" has been pretty cold in old "Chi" so I thought I would make a "Krupnick" in case you don't know what is it - I'll tell you. - It is a soup made with meat bones barley and lima beans and vegetables. I must even I made it tasted pretty good. I'm typing this with a twisted hip, and it just happened today. I guess when I stooped down to pick something off the floor well lol and behold! I couldn't straighten up when I complained to your brother "Yess" it said "it is due to old age." can you imagine anyone saying a thing like that about me! "But between you and me he may be right. Well, Jack, this will have to do for now - hope to write soon. Try not to worry I'm sure everything will turn out all right. I have strong feeling it will.

*Love
Lester Brown*

Dear Brother Jack:

Ann gave me to mail this letter, so I am going to give you a bit of good news. The letter from Iersel was written by a 75 year young Rabbi who is very prominent. And he use to live in Boston. So at some time in the early af life of our dear Late President Kennedy (when he was nine years old) Joseph Kennedy the father took his young son who was not feeling so good so this Rabbi to have a prayer said for his good health. And as soon I have the letter translated into English I will send you a copy. So please dear brother gain new

strength for this ordeal, and we will all be together again, soon.
The Good Lord is listening to prayers from around the world, and
also the United States Federal Government, ^{and} who are my good friends
and most honorably think of you too. ^{employees}

Most affectionately
Lester Marion

Refutation 7.3

12/2/64.

Jack Ruby ^{himself}
just came to
save you Jack from
the precious blood of
all sins coming
by the precious blood.
I really think that
your life should
be spared as the
Harris Oswald was a
man. I wish you
destroying the elect-
ed President of the
United States & you
arrogantly acted as my
executioner of Oswald
my party.
I realize that you
took the law into
your own hands but

Mr Jack Ruby
Dallas, Texas
United States
of America
1457



if you are sent
to Italy, only for
a short time, say
two years, and tell
my friends that in this
time you will read
a little the good
of God and pray
much & do what
work you are able
to do for the interests
of the people of
America.

I will also write to
the President Mr
Lyndon B. Johnson
recommending what
I said in this letter.

I remain
yours sincerely
Howard Bille

5979 Cholmon
Detroit 13, Mich.

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Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas



5979 Chalmers
Detroit 15, Michigan
February 25, 1964

Jack Ruby
Dallas City Jail
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sir;

My American History has been assigned the project of following the Activities of various prominent people. I have chosen you.

If you could give me any information on your early life that I could use in preparing my term paper I would appreciate it.

Sincerely,

Timothy S. Baker
Timothy Sawyer Baker

*Reuben
Riley*

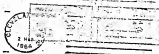


*Mr. Jack R. Robertson Riley
County Hall
Dallas Texas*

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Mrs H A Stone

1725 Ohio Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio 44107



Mr. Jack Ruby
County Jail
Dallas, Texas

Air Mail

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